





## **Re-Introduction Lyrics**

[Verse 1: Logic(Peoples Army)]

Uhh!

Uhh!

See let me give a RE-introduction..

I was raised around coke sales & guns bustin'..

Men leave they baby mothers so they start cussin'

Everybody's robbin' everybody's bellys cuttin'

White rice mutton n' two boiled dumplin'

Know suttin' ..

I hear man that no nuttin' and they shows bumpin'

As long as you're flows pumpin'

You see it don't really matter if you show nuttin'

But I'm moving.. (moving) ----

Forever I'm improving my strategy

To go against the grain that I live for is blasphemy

Fam' I don't just rap for P's ..

I rap for every third world family, Facing tragedy

I just happen to be, a man who holds integrity

Higher than the dreams of becoming a celebrity

Every letter speek words than I dun' spoke

Every tune I make gets me closer to the anti-dote

I admit I never plan to vote..

But the BNP are aettin' more

power so we have to go  
And put our names down, Vote so  
they don't gets to have a say now  
Life is a playground  
See this is just an introduction..

(listen)

Are you ready for the brake-  
down, ready for the brake-down  
See this is just an introduction  
Are you ready for the brake-  
down, ready for the..

[Verse 2: Logic(Peoples Army)]

When I start explaining what you  
never thought possible is  
happenin' and we got a lot to  
loose

Simple, clock the news  
They promote the bad and rarely  
show the good stuff  
They promote the fact that life in  
the hoods rough  
The kids are raised tough, They're  
made to scuff over pennies  
They go jail and coming henny  
Then they goin' back again, tell  
me is it nice in pen?  
If it is then why bother comin' out  
!!

Innit hot when the sun is out, Me  
I'm to proud to never let myself  
down

I stand strong never fall to the  
obvious  
I never sell out, spittin' the  
monotonous  
See gods everywhere fam' and

hes watchin' us  
I know exactly what the devil man  
has got for us  
See I'm here to let him know that,  
dem' tings' are not for us

Haha yeah  
Listen!

Elevate Lyrics

[Intro: Logic(Peoples Army)]

Okay. stand up salute!

March with the troops

You know what the motto is yeah

Listen!

[Verse 1: Logic(Peoples Army)]

Cos' do you live for yourself or do  
you live for the governments  
benefit

Livin' a life thats just irrelevant

Buying into fashion and the prices  
keep rising

Are you the type to show you're  
face or are you hidin'?

Do you trust education?

Every term the curriculum's  
changin' and they still leavin' out  
the slave ting'

Never give the whole truth

And did you know? that they took  
the Irish, they were slaves too

We had black slave leaders who  
sold blacks to white merchants

Exchanging cargo for persons

And the worst thing is, what we  
do hurts the kids

Encouraging them to spoke spliffs

And have sex younger and  
younger, crime is a spell that were  
under

I wonder if this life will ever  
change

I say its time we delegate  
positions for the renegade, we  
gotta elevate!

[Hook: Logic(Peoples Army)]

We gotta elevate fam' !

Outta this system that they got us  
in

They got us trapped in this..

Mason.. Masonite system

Ahh!, ah..

[Verse 2: Logic(Peoples Army)]

See, Cos' i know that I'm stuck in  
society

But i guarantee that, nobody's  
buyin' me

And big brothers got his eye on  
me, they're spyin' on you  
Politicians denying the truth,  
tricknology (Skull&Bones!!!)

They practice pagan ideology

See I'm in touch with my issues  
Never met before, but i feel I've  
lived in his shoes

And anyone on earth who spits  
truth

I won't conform! (Nah neva!)

I hate the industry and broke the  
norm

Pee dee pee dee, Yeah i blow my  
horn, I mean trumpet

If you don't like it lump it and if  
you do like it bump it

I bin' on the roads and done shit,  
in a lot of ways

Now the kids learn from us, so we  
gotta change

Set new Goals, new boundary's,

New steps

Teach little youths it ain't all about  
new crepes

[Hook: Logic(Peoples Army)]  
(Forget you're new trainers and  
new clothes fam)  
Yeah, teaching them about  
consumerism yeah  
That we're just buying into they're  
trap  
(LISTEN)

[Verse 3: Logic(Peoples Army)]

Listen, Think deep about you're  
Nike a trainers  
Think about the people that make  
em'  
The papers, the corporate  
company's are makin'  
There's kids in the sweatshops  
bakin'  
And big fat bosses Bayden  
Know suttin' ..  
Most man out here spittin' don't  
know nuttin' and they show it  
We sell weed but don't grow it  
If you ain't real then you know it  
I'm more than just a rapper I'm a  
street poet  
I'm puttin' knowledge on a  
bashman beat  
A Gaberlunzie, I was there fam' i  
heard Malcolm speak  
I politics with Luther, the king  
When i spat bars bob would sing..  
I mean Marley  
I exchange words with Garvey,  
met Gandhi and Che Guevara  
Asks me what makes an army, I  
said strong hearts and people  
with full control  
We got this on our own ends fam,  
but we don't know

[Hook: Logic(Peoples Army)]

Listen!  
Stand up salute  
We got enough soldiers on the  
ends to form a real army y'know  
Imagine dat'..

[Verse 3: Logic(Peoples Army)]

Listen, young ones that out  
beefin each other  
It's time you made peace with  
you're brothers  
Same skin color, but you wanna  
burst him  
You see the masons plan for us to  
fail, and there plans workin'  
My hearts still hurtin'  
Cos the yout's that live where i  
live, They're dun' mad at the  
wrong person  
They write bars about what they  
know, So it's only fair we need to  
educate them about Tony Blair  
And stop bangin' on each other,  
Bang the system  
Don't let yourself be a victim  
Now listen  
See i in-vision us instead of weed  
pickin' up  
We get CD's now niggas is a  
bigga buzz  
Get rid of all the junk NWO, The  
new skunk  
The BNP are like our Klu Klux  
I hate them with a passion  
Whats the point in havin' faith  
fam' with no action  
(Whats the point)

Money Goes Around Lyrics

[Chorus: Big Frizzle]

Money makes the world go round

This is how it all goes down

And she calls

My name

I love

Her way

Money Makes the world go round

This is how it all goes down

And she calls

My name

I love

Her way

[Verse 1: Big Cakes]

We all know how it goes down

Money makes it go round

Greed is a sickness spreadin'

through the whole town

Money is the motive

Everybody knows it

Loves in my heart and i keep that

the closest

Still!

I can't pay my bills with love

Can't go Nandos buy a meal with

love

I gotta grime in the slime like a

slug

Tryna' speed it up, certain man

are sellin' drugs

Money is my bitch i won't lie i

check it still

My souls the misses can't sell her

for a record deal

And i got a good girl that I'm

dating

She got a good job, had to keep it  
cos they ????  
Had to breeze overseas i over-  
stood  
Said she gotta get the P's get her  
out the hood  
Gotta get the money babes, i ain't  
bug  
If you come back around they say  
it's love

[Chorus: Big Frizzle]

Money makes the world go round  
This is how it all goes down  
And she calls  
My name  
I love  
Her way  
Money Makes the world go round  
This is how it all goes down  
And she calls  
My name  
I love  
Her way

[Verse 2: Nate]

They say money makes the world  
go round  
But i disagree, think about it  
There's much more to life than  
making P's  
Yeah we need to feed our  
children but can't you see  
It's down to us as individuals to  
overstand these fees  
They slavin' all my peeps  
In every single street  
We die for the queens head and  
personally i think its '???'  
Wanna know what makes the  
world go round?  
Ask the creator  
My life has much more value than  
a peice of paper  
The way it controls us  
The way it holds us  
Keeps us searching in the gutter  
looking for that gold dust  
I'm in my zone trust  
Lookin' for my own stuff  
I don't wanna say it, but this  
world is beyond fucked  
The system print it  
All the bankers admit it  
Keepin' poor people poor stuck  
within this district  
We need to invest in love  
We've been blessed, distribute it  
like a bank  
Without the interest

[Chorus: Big Frizzle]

Money makes the world go round

This is how it all goes down  
And she calls  
My name  
I love  
Her way  
Money Makes the world go round  
This is how it all goes down  
And she calls  
My name  
I love  
Her way

[Verse 3: Logic (Peoples Army)]

Yeah yeah yeah yeah, oi oi

Wheres mine nah not just a little  
bit

The place was ram, I'm not an  
idiot

I know you're tryna' skank me

Cos' if i done the same thing

To a little kid from the road there's  
no doubt he'd probably wanna  
shank me

Now I'm tryna' give info to  
anyone who doesn't know it  
In-case you're ever on the roads  
thank me

Cos' it's mad what the youths  
nowadays do to each other  
It's for the same reasons, to stack  
P's

And even thought i know that  
money isn't everything

I keep tryna' think of different  
ways i can get it in

Cos' without it I'm wasted

And I've never been the type to  
sit down and wait for a payslip

Survival is basic

Anything else is a bonus

Money makes the world go round  
but it don't own us

Sayin' that it might own you

And if it does fam' yeah i don't  
need to know you

[Chorus: Big Frizzle]

Money makes the world go round

This is how it all goes down

And she calls

My name  
I love  
Her way  
Money Makes the world go round  
This is how it all goes down  
And she calls  
My name  
I love  
Her way



**Do What I Wanna Do Lyrics**

[Verse 1: Nolay]

I play my cards right  
I got my bars tight  
So fuck them haters  
Cos' I'm better than 'alright'  
You either love me or hate me like  
marmite  
But this chicks got more spark  
wid her than starlight  
Start right  
Burn so hot in the sky that i catch  
the clouds alight  
A par under the moonlight  
With fresh white crepes  
But the roads so dirty that i step  
and make a mess  
Cos' I'm up and out early  
I'm ready for the tension  
I've seen when it kicks off and  
doors get flicked off  
Comin like a plot written by Alfred  
Hitchcock  
I run track without the pit-stop  
And make a hit song, niggas like  
wow and none of them the black  
rob  
No i can't control my god  
I breaths in the fog  
On the back of a ducati 916  
Snobs like good god, look at her  
ting'  
Labeling me as if i watch the face  
of anybody  
Now you must be on the bobby  
Two fingers up, and I'm like  
You should know the meaning, of  
being yourself  
And stop dreamin'

Most of you have never said how  
you felt  
Well i say what i feel, and what i  
wanna  
And i don't give a damn if the  
listener thinks that its a wronger  
I just wanna let off some steam  
sometimes  
Pick the mic and let you know  
exactly what is on my mind  
For the time, if thats how i felt at  
the time  
(And this is how i felt right now  
when i write)

[Hook: Logic (Peoples Army)]

See i say what i wanna say..  
I do what i wanna do..  
(LISTEN)  
You see i do what i wanna do  
I move how i wanna move  
(LISTEN)  
You see i say what i wanna say  
I do what i wanna do..  
(LISTEN)  
I do what i wanna do  
I move how i wanna move

[Verse 2: Logic (Peoples Army)]

You see i say what i want, fuck  
you and the authoritys  
Fuck the government, i live in  
poverty  
And under covers spottin' and  
clockin' me cos i shot weed  
I ain't been jail before, cos' I'm  
lowkey

A lowkeys the same as logical  
Sometimes i feel like the games  
impossible  
Cos I'm not you, my hair ain't  
straight and my eyes ain't blue  
You wouldn't last a day fam', If  
you lived in my nike shoes  
Accordin to yous lot thats all we  
use  
120 yeah and still it's the poor  
mans shoe  
And ??? beef is the poor mans  
food  
But i love it, White rice and hard  
old bread fills my stomach  
I speek politics, i politrick  
I read more than the average but  
don't believe alot of the shit  
Cos' i don't believe in media the  
obviosness  
I won't conform to what they  
want of da bricks

[Hook: Logic (Peoples Army)]

See i say what i wanna say..

I do what i wanna do..

(LISTEN)

You see i do what i wanna do

I move how i wanna move

(LISTEN)

You see i say what i wanna say

I do what i wanna do..

(LISTEN)

I do what i wanna do

I move how i wanna move

[Verse 3: Y-Done]

Remain the outer of the game

They say it's roudy but i say like

fuck the feds

I'm bustin' led im muddin for the

change

But the fate that i crave brings me

down on my knees

Keep a speech for my feen like

you out for you're seed

I'm the reason to be muzzle, Mr

clue was to the puzzle

When they label me a nothing

cos' i grew up in the struggle

My mom broke her back to bring

in minimum wage

I blow straps if you dissin' her

name

They can't tell me nuttin'

The freedom of speech, we're all

free to speek

But when I'm done, It mean't that

home was the best for my cousin

I got issues of my own so i play

hard

Pricks better stay calm thickest  
black powder cos' i raise arms  
I want all kids sayin' i can  
If I'm good why the fuck they ain't  
playin' my jams  
And i do what i wanna do  
Say what i wanna say  
No crash, That royal fam murder  
dianne

[Hook: Logic (Peoples Army)]

See i say what i wanna say..  
I do what i wanna do..  
(LISTEN)  
You see i do what i wanna do  
I move how i wanna move  
(LISTEN)  
You see i say what i wanna say  
I do what i wanna do..  
(LISTEN)  
I do what i wanna do  
I move how i wanna move

So Serious Lyrics

[Intro: Logic and Shadia Mansour]

Sometimes I feel like I'm living in  
hell

(أوقات بشعة كأني عايشة بجهنم)

But what is hell? (أيش جهنم؟)

Who knows? and who has the  
answers? مين بيعرف؟ مين عندو؟

(الجواب؟)

My soul is something that I will  
never sell

(انا روحى ما بيعوا ابدا)

[Hook: Shadia Mansour]

We are so serious

Pump up your fist

March to the beat if you feel me

We are so serious

Imperious

Need we demand your attention

We are so serious

Pump up your fist

March to the beat if you feel me

We are so serious

Imperious

Need we demand your attention

[Verse 1: Logic]

Listen, you see

I'm like an angel, living in hell

I'm like a man that knows the truth  
with no mouth so he can't tell

I'm like the cold sewers where the  
rats dwell

I'm like a war zone I dispatch  
shells

Fully loaded with energy

I'm like forever cause' there ain't

no end in me  
I'm like every secret in the recipe  
I am jeopardy, for the masons  
I am impatient, gimme gimme  
now I'm not waitin'  
I am a product, of my own actions  
I am a general, salute everyone  
standin'  
I'm a captain, all aboard  
I am the one that will draw the  
sword  
In the name of the lord, I am logic  
A Gaberlunzie a prophet  
I am the talk of the town, I'm the  
main topic  
I'm a force where you don't  
wanna try stop it  
I'm the truth in the flesh, I'm a  
promise

[Hook: Shadia Mansour]

We are so serious  
Pump up your fist  
March to the beat if you feel me  
We are so serious  
Imperious  
Need we demand your attention  
We are so serious  
Pump up your fist  
March to the beat if you feel me  
We are so serious  
Imperious  
Need we demand your attention



جاه

انا زي وسط الكرة الارضية  
يمكن ماتفجر ايا وقت، ما تزعلني  
خواصي، ليست واحدة في الجميع  
اتجاهات فانا آسفة إزا مش عاجبهن  
يا رؤسأء، شوفوا شو خلقتوا  
وحش تيفضحكوا  
هه  
عنجد بضمكوا

[Hook: Shadia Mansour]

We are so serious  
Pump up your fist  
March to the beat if you feel me  
We are so serious  
Imperious  
Need we demand your attention  
We are so serious  
Pump up your fist  
March to the beat if you feel me  
We are so serious  
Imperious  
Need we demand your attention

[Outro]

Listen  
Listen  
*So serious*  
Listen  
Listen  
It's revolution!



Begging You Lyrics

[Intro: Frankie Valli & The Four Seasons, *Logic*]

Put your loving hand out

Baby

I'm begging

*Listen, ah*

*One, two, one, two*

*Three, four, three, four*

*One, two, three, four*

*Let's go!*

[Hook: Frankie Vallie & the Four Seasons/ Logic (Peoples Army)]

(Begging) Begging!

Put you're loving hand out baby

I'm beggin', Begging you

Put you're loving hand out baby

[Verse 1: Logic (Peoples Army)]

Listen, let me explain it

I wanna talk to all the baby moms

Who think they're big when they

baby's come

But the fact is that you got

pregnant so the council could get

you out of the slums

I wanna talk to all the baby fathers

Don't blame the youth, or blame

you're partners

'Cause you slept with a lady, and

made you're little babys

Take care of what comes after

I wanna talk to all the

gangbangers

The fake jeezy's the fake

Santannas

See, your name ain't Weezy,

you're not greasy  
Go home learn some manners  
I wanna talk to the teachers in  
schools  
See what is it that you're teaching  
the youths  
The young ones aren't idiots, no  
syllabus fix up stop hiding the  
truth

[Hook: Frankie Vallie & the Four  
Seasons/ Logic (Peoples Army)]  
(Begging) Begging!

Put you're loving hand out baby  
I'm beggin', Begging you  
Put you're loving hand out baby  
Listen

[Verse 2: Logic (Peoples Army)]

Okay  
I wanna talk to the men of religion  
Religion is part of a system, Listen  
See how I pray like music and my  
pages in the bible are missing  
I wanna talk to all the politicians  
Let me in that house that you  
preach in  
See I'll talk for the street, the  
people I see  
Tell youth's to fix up our  
conditions  
I wanna talk to all the journalists  
The media who promote the  
murderers (Yeah, fuck off)  
The news shows that I hate, same  
stuff everyday they repeating  
cases never heard it  
I wanna talk to all the rap stars, do

you know how rap did start?  
'Cause I'm sure that you do but in  
your bars it's all about you, you,  
you and your fast cars

[Hook: Frankie Vallie & the Four Seasons/ Logic (Peoples Army)]  
(Begging) Begging !

Put you're loving hand out baby  
I'm beggin', Begging you  
Put you're loving hand out baby

[Verse 3: Logic (Peoples Army)]

Listen

I wanna talk to all the millionaires  
Sit down look I got an idea  
If you all put a little bit of money  
together then you can make  
poverty disappear

I wanna talk to the football lads  
Stop spending all you're money  
on WAGS

Save up some money's a demon  
Give a bit back to who needs it  
bad

The starving kids, with no moms  
or dads

Kids in the factory making bags  
Kids in the war right now with  
guns

Yeah you see dont nuttin' ever get  
done

So now I wanna talk to all the  
world leaders

Fix up if you really wanna lead us  
'Cause we know how it goes  
No tax, no doe, Bottom line is  
that you do need us

[Hook: Frankie Vallie & the Four Seasons/ Logic (Peoples Army)]  
(Begging) Begging !

Put you're lovina hand out baby

I'm beggin', Begging you  
Put you're loving hand out baby

[Verse 4: Logic (People's Army)]  
We know that you need us  
'Cause with no people, there's no economy  
With no economy there's no money  
With no money there's no balance  
With no balance there's no power  
So we know, that the big people need  
All the little people walking around, doing all the messy work for you, innit  
Listen  
But what I'm doing with this track  
I'm begging all the people in charge  
The rich people, and the people with power and money  
Make a change

[Outro: Frankie Valli]  
Riding high when I was king  
Played it hard and fast  
'Cause I had everything  
You walked away, won me then  
But easy come and easy go  
And it would end  
(Begging) I'm begging you  
Won't you give your hand out  
\*Cut\*

**Time Lyrics**

[Intro: Logic (Peoples Army)]

Ah..

Times moving so fast fam'

Serious..

Here today, gone tomorrow

You know that expression

Ahh... but it's to true fam'

[Verse 1: Logic (Peoples Army)]

Listen

Sometimes i wish that i could just  
turn the clock back

And go back to school, No  
attitudes

We see the world getting older  
and we can't stop that  
So what do we do, we're just  
going through

[Hook]

We just need a bit more time,  
yeah

See we just need a bit more time,  
yeah

A bit more time

See we just need a bit more time,  
yeah

[Verse 2: Logic (Peoples Army)]

See time is a man-made concept

So the whole idea about using  
every last bit we got left

Is just a myth

See time is just a gift

So don't rush away this life, cos'  
there's still life after this  
Yeah..

See if you don't know something,  
how do you miss it  
See if its never in you're head,  
then fam' what is it  
I'm getting older, No chips on  
shoulders  
Cos' it ain't over until the fat girl  
says its over

[Hook]

A bit more time  
I just need a bit more time, yeah  
(nobodys tellin' me nothing)  
A bit more time  
I just need a bit more time, yeah  
I just need A bit more time  
Theres never enough time  
To much things to say  
Like.. this ... Is that the beat  
finishing already? i just need a  
little bit more time y'know fam',  
just a little bit more time, like 30  
more seconds? i can't get that?



Was It All Worth It Lyrics

Yeah...

It's emotional fam

Listen

Mmmm

[Verse 1: Logic]

Can you tell me, was it all worth  
it?

I'm still learning (Still learning)

That i can't proceed if your  
hurting

I've found god, no need for a  
sermon

The devil inside me..

I burned him and turned him into  
love (Get him out!)

I forgive anything i don't hold a  
grudge (never)

But i can't forget what you done,  
but i forgive

So i can live happily and you can  
live happily

And i wish the best for your  
family, i hope you're  
understanding me

But don't get in touch

Because i was down and I've only  
started getting up

I know god and i hope he sees  
the best in me

This is therapy

I left jealousy

I'll admit that you brought out a  
better me

And at the same time you brought  
out the Jinns too

I'm powerful yeah, I'm kinda Jinn  
proof

[Chorus: Logic]

Turn the pages fam we gotta  
move on

New chapters

New verse

New song

Everybody's right, until they're  
proved wrong

So wrong can't tell me what's  
right that's life!

A place where we gotta fight

Where were born and we live and  
we gunna die

Lead the world and look down  
from the sky

Sometimes i just wanna fly

[Verse 2: Logic]

Can you tell me is it all worth it?

I'm talking to the kids out on road  
that are burstin'

Tell me what do you gain, if you  
merkin'?

All you get is another dead  
person

The streets ain't yours so why put  
the work in

Put the work in yourself, start  
learning

Research ya skin tone, ya heritage  
The people that died so you and i  
can see better things

I don't even have to ask cos i  
know it isn't

It's not worth our life for even  
seeing prison

See you giving them exactly what  
they want you to give em'  
Cos they want the gun violence,  
they want the killin  
Every track I've ever made like  
my blood spillin'  
Earned everything I've got, had  
nothing given  
My career's been far from perfect  
I've got a question; was it all  
worth it?

[Chorus: Logic]

Turn the pages fam we gotta  
move on  
New chapters  
New verse  
New song  
Everybody's right, until they're  
proved wrong  
So wrong can't tell me what's  
right that's life!  
A place where we gotta fight  
Where were born and we live and  
we gunna die  
Lead the world and look down  
from the sky  
Sometimes i just wanna fly

[Verse 3: MiC Righteous]

I don't wanna die without saying  
good bye  
So for this bar ima' savor my past  
Cos it may be my last  
So just incase i don't make it to  
yard  
Sorry for the pain I've caused  
Give me heaven I'm afraid of the  
dark  
This music has a place in my heart  
Trying to answer all these  
bleeding questions in life, leave  
me guessing like a game of  
charades  
It would be wrong for me to pray  
to Allah  
Shouldn't really be putting his  
name in a bar  
I can't obey by your Islam when  
I'm raised bv the doas

?????????????????????????

But them my dark days  
Abandoned by my family left in  
markay  
Whatever you are express your  
heart-ache  
And I'm with you all the way  
unless ya can't change ah

[Chorus: Logic]

Turn the pages fam we gotta  
move on  
New chapters  
New verse  
New song  
Everybody's right, until they're  
proved wrong  
So wrong can't tell me what's  
right that's life!  
A place where we gotta fight  
Where were born and we live and  
we gunna die  
Lead the world and look down  
from the sky  
Sometimes i just wanna fly

Welcome To England Lyrics

[Verse 1: Crazy Haze]

Yo

Welcome to the land of the most  
evilest conspiracies  
Where they drink the blood of the  
children from the middle-east  
They don't wanna hear the truth,  
still stuck in a bigotry  
Steady beat physically, Blessed  
the beat spiritually  
Still loadin' up my A.K  
Last war preperations  
I'm politically knowing revolution  
is my medication  
The place where prophet  
Muhammad levitated  
The world is over according to  
book of revelations  
They got us fuckin' each other just  
like, Lunatics  
A brother killing a brother over  
some stupid shit  
I ain't a rapper, I'm a revolutionist  
Screaming freedom road from  
London to Jerusalem  
Fuck the industry, I heard you  
wanna dead me  
You must be fast asleep or.. Just  
having a wet dream  
These cavara dum dums, will  
leave you're soul empty  
Split you in half, Like Moses did to  
the red sea

[Chorus: Logic (Peoples Army)]

Welcome to England

Where they don't like immigrants

Where the feds got everyone's  
fingerprints  
Where the criminals pray on the  
innocents  
Don't really care about prison  
Welcome to England  
Teenage moms and dads  
Favorite foods are curry's and  
kebabs  
And they love a night out with the  
lads  
The main aim is to get smashed

[Verse 2: Logic (Peoples Army)]  
Welcome to england, but my  
advice is not to stay here  
This is the land where the law  
doesn't play fair  
See they give away money for  
free, but money ain't nuttin' to me  
so you can keep it  
The Queen holds many secrets,  
lies  
She's got a crown thats worth so  
much it hasn't got a price  
Invaluable cos' of all the peoples  
lives they've had to take away so  
the queen can get a little shine  
It's revolution time  
And England is a better place  
than ever to start  
We gotta round up all the troops  
and march  
March with a meaning  
Meaning that we're gonna' march  
wherever we want, whenever we  
feel it  
See they persecute people that

pray, But i am kneeling  
Searching for guidance and  
healing  
Welcome to England  
The land that might seem  
appealing  
Until you get here and you see  
things

[Chorus: Logic (Peoples Army)]X3  
Welcome to England  
Where they don't like immigrants  
Where the feds got everyone's  
fingerprints  
Where the criminals pray on the  
innocents  
Don't really care about prison  
Welcome to England  
Teenage moms and dads  
Favorite foods are curry's and  
kebabs  
And they love a night out with the  
lads  
The main aim is to get smashed

## The Writing..

Yeah

Simple

[Logic]

Listen

I had to stop my car and start  
writing

Cos for the past 8 miles

I was freestyleing

Sometimes i gotta think about  
who I'm fighting

Without a passport were all  
trapped on an island

I've been searching forever but  
I'm never finding

Not phased by what others see as  
'exciting'

On the stage people think that I'm  
on a hype ting'

Nah it's not that I just believe in  
what I'm writing

I put my insecurities in the words i  
speak

I need to eat but physically i feel  
weak

And I'm not the type to turn the  
other cheek

I was taught by the place i was  
raised to back beef

I've had people that i knew and  
let in my house..

Tell me how they gunna push a  
gun in my mouth!

See i was scared and at the same  
time i aot prepared

See if you went home that night i  
was there  
On my own with a tool that  
probably doesn't work  
Regardless i was prepared to go  
an let it burst  
Over what?  
Over another mans Ego?  
Sometimes fam i wanna be a hero  
And save everyone but first i  
gotta save myself  
That's all down to me fam  
Noone else  
I don't need help but i do  
appreciate it  
You get out what you put in, and  
that's basic  
I've been programmed to go and  
get Queens faces  
Some people are programmed to  
be racist  
Raised with the mentality  
Where they believe..  
That there skin color makes them  
a better breed  
I got issues inside and out my  
body  
Original my mum never made a  
carbon copy  
We all special, yeah I'm talking  
about everybody!  
Every person on the planet has  
the right to breathe  
I've had pleasures from women  
you would die to link  
Wife material  
The type that doesn't smoke or  
drink

But every angels got demons that  
they used to know  
The devil plants his seed and  
people make it grow  
I see my enemys developing and  
making moves  
While the righteous are stagnant  
in muddy shoes  
Kids that grew together now  
they're in different crews  
Little girls having innocence a  
race to loose  
Lost children with NOBODY  
trying to find em'  
Lost like a weak vocal with no  
hype man  
Some rappers can't perform but  
people still like them  
The same man that opened the  
door and it closed behind em  
I get depressed and even times i  
get suicidal  
Sipping brandy  
While i light up a nytol  
I've been born in a life where we  
fight rivals  
To get a reputation  
Get a street title  
Make names up WEAK way to  
dodge the feds  
Kick doors of while you sleeping  
in your beds  
Surveillance cameras clocking  
your every step  
To make sure that there masonic  
laws are kept  
We defending a state or a road  
name

Like we own it!  
Like it's suttin we can claim!  
The British keep sending troops  
to Afghanistan  
Not to maintain peace they got a  
bigger plan  
Little hands gotta eat from a  
bigger hand  
So they abuse it  
Take over, run the land  
They want the power and the oil  
cos when it's put together...  
It's more valuable then any  
amount of cheddar..  
We all die so I'm not trying to live  
for ever  
I'm tryna' write words that'll be  
forever treasured  
We all die so I'm not trying to live  
for ever  
I'm tryna' write words that'll be  
forever treasured

When's it all gonna to change Lyrics

[Verse 1: Logic]

I lost friends and gained angels  
I fell like I lost my ends and I can't  
save you  
I'll see you when I get there  
Where ever it is; heaven or hell or  
between it  
True life stories I've seen it  
I really mean it  
More than Cam  
I'm spiting this  
For Johnny Blacker and Ham  
I understand that everyday we  
lost a life  
Its just a matter of time before its  
you or I  
Its me or you. See anybody is  
blazeable  
Society is wrong and ain't  
saveable  
Nowadays I hardly even rave at all  
See anything is erasable anything  
can be taken back  
My words they say it all  
They say everything I feel  
The ink from the pen is spilled till  
the whole page is filled  
See where I live is too real  
Pussy, Drugs, cash and others  
I got to tell my mother I love her  
It's life...

Chorus

When's it all gonna to change  
The youngers are worse than us  
Its no game  
Blowing up trains and planes to

get answers  
Most man I know raised with no  
fathers, It's mad  
And Gordon Brown's mind frame  
Doesn't have nothing to do with  
my name  
I'm UK but never will I fight for  
them  
When we realize fam, the fight  
will end

[Verse 2: Logic]

Yeah, I lost girls and gained good  
friends  
Sorry don't cut it when you  
disagree about life  
Different trends, different aims,  
morals and ambitions;  
Paths collide, you go your  
separate ways and keep wishing  
I'm missing everyone that's gone  
So I cherish every song  
And where I live is me and where  
I'm from  
It ain't easy  
People follow trends and the  
latest trend is acting greazy,  
Believe me  
I don't wanna burst off shots  
But ain't scared to do it  
I got access 24/7  
We've grow out of beef over with  
Peckham, Its evolution  
Now I'm waring against the death  
and pollution  
Tell me something, what does  
death solve? Does it give you  
peace of mind?

I know killers and they've told me  
about the ghosts that they find  
Sleepless, paranoid nights  
Are they coming to get me I really  
don't know

## Chorus

[Verse 3: Logic]

Heart felt emotions taking over  
Mentally see everything happens  
for a reason  
And everything was mean't to be  
its fate  
I wish everything was free and  
everyone has a full plate forget  
the steaks  
Mind camouflage yourself I'm lost  
into a gamma  
Nature touchs me I can't escape  
I know I smoke too much weed  
Most of it forget profit  
See life's logic  
Theres knowing who you are  
before you cop it  
Your heart stop tick  
Someone draws aims and this  
time it feels like poppin  
Please wait see let me get a few  
last words  
Sorry mom for all the times you  
were hurt  
See you deserve more and Dad,  
thanks, you know what it's for  
And grand take half of my ashes  
to yard  
And take the rest to island and  
take my heart to the motherland  
And bury it with a mango tree  
I know you understand  
Just leave Quinney all of my music  
and let him distribute it  
Tell minders the albums  
concluded and give Jaia Soze

The blueprints and wondering  
why nobody wants me  
I think thats it I close my eyes and  
remsice fam  
How do it get like this

## Chorus

After realization kicks in you start  
to realized  
That we are losing more than  
what we are gaining

## Severin Suzuki Speech

Hello, I'm Severn Suzuki speaking  
for E.C.O. The Environmental  
Children's Organization. We are a  
group of twelve and thirteen-  
year-olds from Canada trying to  
make a difference:&#x2028;  
Vanessa Suttie, Morgan Geisler,  
Michelle Quigg and me. We raised  
all the money ourselves to come  
six thousand miles to tell you  
adults you must change your  
ways. Coming here today, I have  
no hidden agenda. I am fighting  
for my future. Losing my future is  
not like losing an election or a few  
points on the stock market. I am  
here to speak for all generations  
to come. I am here to speak on  
behalf of the starving children  
around the world whose cries go  
unheard. I am here to speak for  
the countless animals dying  
across this planet because they  
have nowhere left to go. We  
cannot afford to be not heard. I  
am afraid to go out in the sun  
now because of the holes in the  
ozone. I am afraid to breathe the  
air because I don't know what  
chemicals are in it. I used to ao

fishing in Vancouver with my dad until just a few years ago we found the fish full of cancers. And now we hear about animals and plants going extinct every day vanishing forever. In my life, I have dreamt of seeing the great herds of wild animals, jungles and rainforests full of birds and butterflies, but now I wonder if they will even exist for my children to see. Did you have to worry about these little things when you were my age? All this is happening before our eyes and yet we act as if we have all the time we want and all the solutions. I'm only a child and I don't have all the solutions, but I want you to realise, neither do you!

- You don't know how to fix the holes in our ozone layer
- You don't know how to bring salmon back up a dead stream
- You don't know how to bring back an animal now extinct
- And you can't bring back forests that once grew where there is now desert

If you don't know how to fix it, please stop breaking it! Here, you may be delegates of your governments, business people, organisers, reporters or politicians but really you are mothers and fathers, brothers and sister, aunts and uncles and all of you are

somebody's child. I'm only a child  
yet I know we are all part of a  
family, five billion strong, in fact,  
30 million species strong and we  
all share the same air, water and  
soil borders and governments will  
never change that I'm only a child  
yet I know we are all in this  
together and should act as one  
single world towards one single  
goal. In my anger, I am not blind,  
and in my fear, I am not afraid to  
tell the world how I feel. In my  
country, we make so much waste,  
we buy and throw away, buy and  
throw away, and yet northern  
countries will not share with the  
needy. Even when we have more  
than enough, we are afraid to lose  
some of our wealth, afraid to  
share. In Canada, we live the  
privileged life, with plenty of  
food, water and shelter we have  
watches, bicycles, computers and  
television sets. Two days ago here  
in Brazil, we were shocked when  
we spent some time with some  
children living on the streets. And  
this is what one child told us: "I  
wish I was rich and if I were, I  
would give all the street children  
food, clothes, medicine, shelter  
and love and affection." If a child  
on the street who has nothing, is  
willing to share, why are we who  
have everything still so greedy? I  
can't stop thinking that these  
children are my age, that it makes

a tremendous difference where you are born, that I could be one of those children living in the Favellas of Rio; I could be a child starving in Somalia; a victim of war in the Middle East or a beggar in India. I'm only a child yet I know if all the money spent on war was spent on ending poverty and finding environmental answers, what a wonderful place this earth would be! At school, even in kindergarten, you teach us to behave in the world. You teach us:

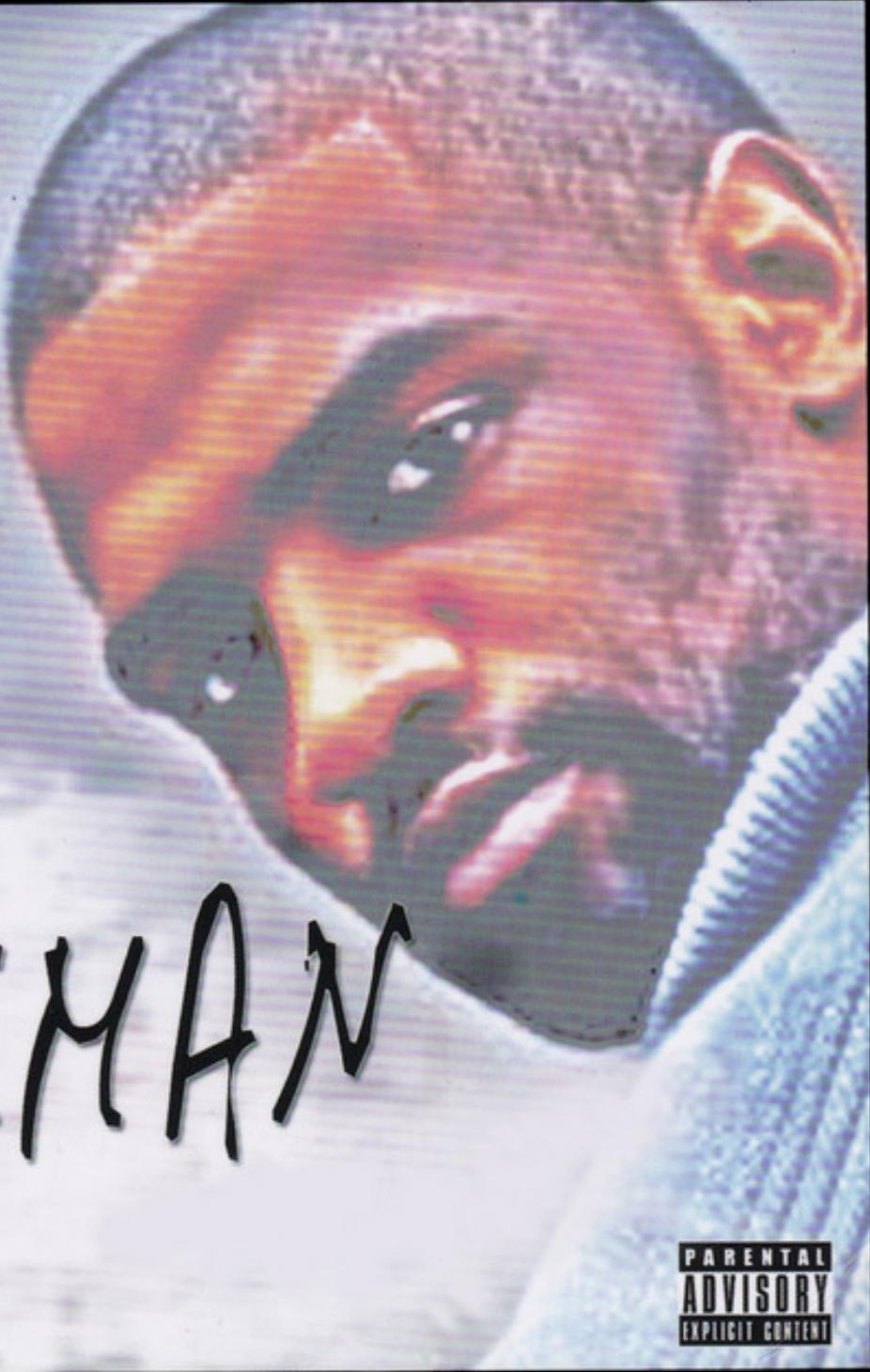
- not to fight with others
- to work things out
- to respect others
- to clean up our mess
- not to hurt other creatures
- to share, not be greedy

Then why do you go out and do the things you tell us not to do? Do not forget why you're attending these conferences, who you're doing this for we are your own children. You are deciding what kind of world we will grow up in. Parents should be able to comfort their children by saying "everything's going to be alright", "we're doing the best we can" and "it's not the end of the world". But I don't think you can say that to us anymore. Are we even on your list of priorities? My father always says "You are what you do, not what you say." Well,

what you do makes me cry at  
night. You grown ups say you  
love us. I challenge you, please  
make your actions reflect your  
words. Thank you for listening

Logic (People's Army) Spectator





# FREEMAN

*Logic*

PARENTAL  
ADVISORY  
EXPLICIT CONTENT

# Logic lyrics

Logic (People's Army) - Raised In The Bricks lyrics

[Hook]

Yeah, yeah, see let me tell you how it is  
I'm born and I'm raised in the bricks, yeah  
And even though I moved away from the ends fam  
I'm still giving back to the kids, yeah  
Yeah, see let me tell you how it is  
I'm born and I'm raised in the bricks  
And even though I moved away from the ends fam  
I'm still coming back to the bids

[Verse 1]

See I'm livin' in poverty  
Destined for better things like property  
Not young but I still got a lot to see  
And everything that happen's for a reason fam  
That's my philosophy  
So take a pop at me  
I'll send a flame back  
I'll melt down the peak of your old new era cap  
It was never that  
You was any competition  
Every bar that you spat was a contradiction  
You should come to bricks and  
Talking reckless fam Yeah your bling bling showing  
Make the younger see that, yet and trust me your bling bling's  
goin'  
Anything you see there gonna want it  
It's Logic  
Cause nowadays fam you can't really make a profit  
If you sell a little chronic  
Cause everybody's on it  
And the younger is feel like they gotta rob it  
They doing whatever they gotta do until they got it

[Hook]

Listen, see let me tell you how it is  
I'm born and I'm raised in the bricks, yeah  
And even though I'm moved away from the ends fam  
I'm still giving back to the kids, yeah  
Yeah, see let me tell you how it is

I'm born and I'm raised in the bricks  
And even though I'm moved away from the ends fam  
I'm still coming back to the bids

[Verse 2]

See I'm, livin' in misery, sick of the whole industry  
Feeling on these fake Mc's and they are not feeling me  
I'm realer than realer can be  
And everything written is me  
I market and sellin' my speech  
Verbally sick on the beat  
Light years ahead of the weak  
I'm not cheap but I do, do a show for free  
Supporting charities  
Visually it's sad to see  
People losing calories, when the fat people don't have to eat but  
they grab the meat  
Leavin' all the vegetables and poured juices  
We gonna do this fam and there's no more excuses  
People's army me ruthless I move calm too  
Don't trouble any of the fam we won't harm me  
Poverty juven' fills the affiliate [?] Ramzi  
Oh see ol' Tracy [?] the family  
I feel like my ends don't really understand my philosophy  
It's been the same, since I have my lab in my Nan's yard

[Hook]

See let me tell you how it is  
I'm born and I'm raised in the bricks, yeah  
And even though I moved away from the ends fam  
I'm still giving back to the kids, yeah  
Yeah, see let me tell you how it is  
I'm born and I'm raised in the bricks  
And even though I'm moved away from the ends fam  
I'm still coming back to the bids  
Real

# Logic lyrics

## Logic (People's Army) - Live My Life lyrics

[Intro]

Listen

Logical poverty juven

Hack on the beats

[Verse 1]

I'm Waking up to sour milk

But my hot water runs

See life ain't all bad last month we caught a bit of sun

A few lives done, RIP

A couple new ones come, and babies grieve when daddy has to go away he gets locked up

But mummy's there in every way and gives a lot of love compensates enough so it's balanced out

Have you noticed how certain man get nicked for stuff a week later they're back in town

Trust there's an answer for everything, and don't get me started on political issues

But I say behead the queen, and all the politicians are masons

And anyone who sets politics who were Satan (all of them)

My patients is wearing away I see fakers some turning away

I sip my Guinness while I'm burning my J

Fam you weigh my heart's hurting a day

I don't know what it is else to say

[Hook]

I just wanna live my life and I will give my life for [?]

You gotta make sure the kids grow right

And teach them the cause and what thing you all see

I just wanna live my life and I will give my life for equal rights  
(yeah, yeah)

But right now I'm just tryna live right

Never I'mma joining in his side

[Verse 2]

Cause this is my life and I'm living it

I don't face the east but I do pray

And my vision is that push em [?] I mean

To true blaze for every single lie they said  
Every excuse made while the commercial revenues  
They gotta bit of taxes after reflation  
I know what the fact is  
But my life in politics, ain't fully touching  
Everything affects, everything is repercussion  
So know suttin  
We gave the guns to the kids  
Is properly the oldiest  
But where did they get the guns that's from the soldiers  
They pushing d\*\* in the ends to take us over  
I ain't really tryna teach  
People don't by the rule they by the phony  
Fake like a m\*\*m that's truly on baloney  
I hear most UK axe they all upon me  
And that's rhyme [?] bang bang bang  
Beast  
[Hook]  
I just wanna live my life and I will give my life for [?]  
You gotta make sure the kids grow right  
And teach them the cause and what thing you all see  
I just wanna live my life and I will give my life for equal rights  
(yeah, yeah)  
But right now I'm just tryna live right  
Never I'mma joining in his side  
[Outro]  
Never I'mma joining his side  
Never fam trust me  
Logical  
Poverty driving, hold tight everyone  
Trapped in the system  
Bang 'em bang, bang on the system all day yeet  
Logical  
Hack on the beats  
Underground journeys  
But taking journeys through life in music  
Listen, Logical

# Logic lyrics

## Logic (People's Army) - Understand lyrics

[Intro]

Understand, understand, understand (yeah)  
Understand (Logical!), understand (People's Army), understand  
Understand, understand, understand (they don't understand)

[Hook]

No one wants to help you  
No one tries to understand (you see, somehow it feels like)  
No one wants to help you (people really don't wanna help you out)  
No one tries to understand (don't wanna give a help in handing)  
No one wants to (give you a little bit of their time)  
No one wants to  
No one wants to (listen) understand (listen)  
No one wants to (you don't understand)  
No one wants to  
No one wants to (listen) understand

[Verse 1]

Yeah, you ever felt like the whole world is against you  
People saying that you never done what you meant to (listen)  
People telling you are special but the people that you want to get you, don't get you  
I was raised around ignorant's, young men taught the thing militant  
I feel like immigrant cause what them mind what on fam I won't into it  
But the feds still got my name and my fingerprints  
I've [?]  
No proud and I know you won't understand but I still say it (I know you gonna say it)  
I don't go to a church or mosque or synagogue  
But believe I'm still praying  
I spend days in the studio, it weren't easy  
Spit positive rhymes man their spat greazy  
Look at me now I never lost my hunger fam  
But it feels like you still don't understand  
[Hook]  
No one wants to help you  
No one (they don't understand) tries to understand

(listen) no one wants to help you (you know how much I scream at them)

No one tries to understand (and how much I keep giving them what I wanna give em)

No one wants to

No one wants to

No one wants to (listen, listen, listen) understand

No one wants to

No one wants to (mhhhhhhhm)

No one wants to understand

[Verse 2]

No manager, everything I've done myself

From recording to pertinent stuff on the shelf

I want to open mic [?] to get it can (every day)

I come home all night and I was headed in

No streets team I sold my CDs hand to hand

Spat bars to make you buy them, make you understand

Cos from [?] real days I had another plan

To speak clearly [?]

To read books for myself to learn about life

They trying make my wrongs right

So I dedicated all my words on the mic to peace and love

Fam I won't never let anybody to judge my actions

My moves are the moves that are prophet makes

Still speech truth regardless of world from papes

And trying take down those with the upper hand

But it seems like they still don't understand

[Hook + Outro]

No one wants to help you

(you see that) no one (they don't understand) tries to understand

(you see that, you see that)

(they don't understand) no one wants to help you

(they don't understand what I'm telling them in my bars fam)

No one tries to understand

No one wants to (they don't understand why I'm doing this deep)

No one wants to

No one wants to understand

No one wants to (got to all of us stand for our own yeet)

No one wants to (my [?] is not easy)

No one wants to understand (is not simple yeet)

No one wants to help you (the main reason is for the next generation)

No one tries to understand

No one wants to help you (so they realize that all the [?])

No one tries to understand

No one wants to (and we don't want them to go from the same phase)

No one wants to ([?])

No one wants to understand (I understand)

No one wants to (people's army stand up salute)

No one wants to (march with the troops)

No one wants to understand (forever, ughhh)

Understand

Understand

Understand

Understand

Understand

Understand

Understand

# Logic lyrics

## Logic (People's Army) - Spectator lyrics

[Intro]

People always quick to make a\*\*umptions, and judge someone  
when they've never really been in that situation themselves

[Hook]

I'm just a spectator looking in  
But I can tell you how I think things should've been  
And all the reasons why the world's where it is today  
Please listen to my words, what I have to say

[Verse 1]

You see, in Gaza they're fighting for land  
You see, they need this land cause it's a part of their plan,  
understand  
The Jews needed a place after Hitler  
But they got about three quarters of Palestinian land  
Palestinians then had to make refugees  
In places like Lebanon  
In places where none of them had ever gone  
Thousands were ma\*\*acred for not leaving  
See, I'd do the same, k\*\* me, I'll die believing  
I understand the mind of a man who commits suicide  
But don't agree with any innocent that has to die  
And what's gonna happen after this?, will they stop with the Gaza  
strip?  
I don't think so  
I sat with a Jew to learn  
He told me that's it's not meant to go to Israel until the prophet  
returns  
I said is this true  
He told me go and read the Torah  
Cause if it's true, then they're following another order  
How can a nation that knows what it's like to be slaughtered  
Go and do the same to someone else?  
That's a simple question  
That they gotta sit down and ask themselves, innit?

[Hook]

I'm just a spectator looking in  
But I can tell you how I think things should've been  
A couple reasons why the world's where it is today

Please listen to my words, what I have to say

[Verse 2]

I don't know everything and never will I claim to know  
What our purpose is and what we really need to grow  
But I do know we're dying for a common cause  
A global word that is well known, war  
I've been to Africa and seen a grown man on the floor  
Disabled to the point I couldn't look anymore  
A real beggar, in a real state of poverty  
But he prays everyday, so he knows that there's gotta be another  
life  
Where he can live as a strong man  
And the ownership of Africa doesn't end up in the wrong hands,  
Western palms  
Buying and destroying people just to trade arms  
Could someone tell me why Africa is just surviving?  
The whole land was a resource plus they got diamonds

Used to be able to run your hand through the sand  
And get a handful of diamonds, do you understand?  
How precious is the land if it's like that?  
You see, it's wrong to say it was taken by the white man  
It was taken by the power hungry  
And the people that never saw the beauty of Africa, fam  
They only saw the money, to them it was the land of opportunity  
It's terrorism when it's done by either you or me  
Treat these words like my eulogy  
And remember that I died being exactly what I choose to be  
Insha'Allah we all can see  
That God is the goodness in you and me  
No religion has ownership  
See, the Quran and the Bible and the Torah were all wrote with ink  
See, I think the ma\*\*es are miseducated  
See, most of the politicians were born racist  
See, it's obvious that somehow we're all related  
Millions of years back, before we separated  
I heard Tony Benn say it in a speech  
See, how can you murder another brother because he's weak?  
Your ancestors could have been cousins, so take a seat  
And try and reason with your brother fam before you beef  
I'm just a spectator looking in from my view  
I'm not different or special, I'm just like you  
Bleed blood and shed tears when my heart's hurting  
I get energy from everything in life, I'm learning

How to say my thoughts, release my stress through my words  
Make you visualise everything you've ever heard  
Picture ancient Egyptians meditating  
To the elements, telepathically debating  
Until the pirates came in the form of tradesmen  
Promised them a Paradise in exchange for a Heaven  
Temptation and misinterpretation, so they jeopardise the whole of  
the nation  
You see, a Paradise is where we might choose to go  
But a Heaven is the place where the angels go  
So they can reason with the prophets, not bathe in gold  
And it's not late for no one to save your soul  
I'm a citizen of truth, love and loyalty  
Every person on the planet is royalty  
These are my thoughts, how I look at things  
Fam, I'm just a spectator looking in  
[Outro]  
That's all I can really do  
I can only give you my interpretation of any subject  
I'm just a spectator looking in



# Logic lyrics

Logic (People's Army) - I am Logic lyrics

[Hook]

I Am Logic

A Gaberlunzie a prophet

Born over-capable (banish all the fake cats)

You don't want to try and stop me

I Am Logic

A Gaberlunzie a prophet

Born over-capable (banish all the fake cats)

You don't want to try and stop me

[Verse 1]

Listen, it was Wednesday, 5:20, 10th of March

82 is when I first came, my Irish culture

It gave me my first name

That gave me a slave master's surname

In my heart is my mother's flame

Born militant born with a spirits of

My dead brothers they were innocent

Gone without reason

I thank Allah that I'm breathing

I thank Jack for the words that I'm speaking

I'm thankful that I'm able to see things

And look past the lies

I'm thankful that I was about to realize

Before I had a judge give me five for a robbery

I know why people rob, 'cause they've got to eat

But we all got to eat and we all can't rob

Not everybody's built for the job

I will never stop saying words that I feel need saying

I put my life in the words that I'm saying

[Hook]

I Am Logic

A Gaberlunzie a prophet

Born over-capable (banish all the fake cats)

You don't want to try and stop me

I Am Logic

A Gaberlunzie a prophet

Born over-capable (banish all the fake cats)

You don't want to try and stop me

[Verse 2]

I Am Logic

Still people don't listen to me

See I'm a Gaberlunzie, I'm a missionary

This is a life-long mission for me

Every day's another page of my life story

See I speak for my four fathers before me

And the four fathers before them

Facebook yeah I'm adding more and more friends

And here rappers they pretend that they're bad

When they really only bad in their MC

I recommend going back to basics

A DJ, an MC, forget the papers

Look I'm over truth to the essence, just the fact that I'm alive

And I'm able to talk to you is a blessing

People ask me about what a Gaberlunzie is

I told them to buy my album and listen to the first skit

Every verse is handcrafted

Roll south, unmixed and un-mastered, salute

But every word and every track is the truth

No aim for riches but if it comes it comes

I know I'm getting paid when this life done

I love my mom and my whole fam

For my people I'll chop off my writing hand

I hope you understand how deep I would go for my people

If I'm out, go k\*\* for my people

I won't k\*\* people for my people unless those people are evil,  
deceitful

I'm here for a deep meaning

I hear rappers that are spitting bars with no feeling

That's because what they're writing ain't really really

Therefore to the public it's not appealing

I'm at a stage of healing

I'm searching, I'm finding myself

Fam I don't feel right in myself

Every day I feel I'm fighting my health

f\*\* old Jim, studio hustling king, I get it in

Don't care if I lose, but really, I want to win

Been forced in a life for a year, we got us in

The youths don't know how to read but [?]

I don't know a lot of stuff I keep bottled in

Yeah, I think it's overdue so now I'm getting it out

Listen to my album and hear what I'm about

I'm a rebel, I'm a soldier, I'm a general, I'm an order  
I'm a prophet and I'm a loner, I'm a healer  
I'm a speaker, I'm a reader and I'm a teacher  
I'm the main one, not a feature  
I'm a robot, a woman idol  
I'm an enemy, I'm a rival  
I'm the main shot at the title  
More than an eyeful, I'm insightful  
I'm a wish, I'm a vision  
I'm everything that I'm talk  
I Am Logic, and let me introduce you to the last Resort  
[Hook]

I Am Logic  
A Gaberlunzie a prophet  
Born over-capable (banish all the fake cats)  
You don't want to try and stop me

I Am Logic  
A Gaberlunzie a prophet  
Born over-capable (banish all the fake cats)  
You don't want to try and stop me

I Am Logic  
A Gaberlunzie a prophet  
Born over-capable (banish all the fake cats)  
You don't want to try and stop me

I Am Logic  
A Gaberlunzie a prophet  
Born over-capable (banish all the fake cats)  
You don't want to try and stop me

# Logic lyrics

## Logic (People's Army) - Never That lyrics

[Intro]

Yeah! Logical, it's the Last Resort

Once again hahahaha you think you can buy me

You think you can offer me things that will make me do things for  
you that I don't wanna do

Are you crazy fam?

It's never that!

[Verse 1]

I Am a winner, I think positive, but I was raised with the sinners

Mandem flush to buy the new beamers

When these kids in third world that don't have dinners

I'm not a beginner, our age just started nah fam it's never that

I invested, but I got my cheddar back

Fake rappers that are talkin' like they getting cash

When they really couldn't even sell a gram, get a job

And stop polluting the kids with an irrelevant stuff

Yeah I said enough is enough

I felt to set it off

Major labels I seekin' at the hardest that you think it's the easiest  
to [?]

Put a few more things on my CV and tell Jennifer Ross he needs to  
see me

Cause I'm lookin' some promotion from the TV

And know that it don't come easy

It's never that

[Hook]

Sell my self to make dough (it's never that)

Spend all my money on clothes fam (it's never that)

Anything I give I don't have to get it back (I will not loose)

Nah fam (it's never that)

Sell my self to make dough (it's never that)

Spend all my money on clothes fam (never that)

Anything I give I don't have to get it back (listen)

(nah fam it's never that)

[Verse 2]

You think I won't goes hard on verse 2, never that  
Make the juju man curse you, never that  
Made the devil man burn you and leave you lost, nowhere to turn  
to

See I refuse to be a loser  
And I refuse to have my lifestyle controlled by a computer  
I'm going to switch the power off haha  
The government is not our boss  
If we don't know the truth then that's our loss  
If we get in a position to help but don't help  
The only person that is losing is yourself, true  
And if you ain't putting years of hard work in grafting  
Tell me why should I rate you  
I don't need to playing fool  
I'm poverty juvenile and I know how to scrape through  
There's too much love so how would I hate you  
Now it's never that  
I'm never gonna lose to [?]

[Hook]

Sell my self to make dough (it's never that)  
Spend all my money on clothes fam (it's never that)  
Anything I give I don't have to get it back (I will not loose)  
Nah fam (it's never that)

Sell my self to make dough (it's never that)  
Spend all my money on clothes fam (never that)  
Anything I give I don't have to get it back  
(nah fam it's never that)

# Logic lyrics

## Logic (People's Army) - True Talk lyrics

Logic:

You see I know that I've earned the right to have ears  
Listen, I salute anyone who sees my vision  
I believe that we gotta influence the children  
That's the only real way to imper-ate the system  
We work hard for a paper that goes fast  
Tryna figure out the best way to make it last  
It feels like im tryna chase a car  
And the powers up b are tryin to erase my bars  
Destroy my heart and take away my energy  
See a friend is what they might pretend to be  
Snakes and leaches blood s\*\*ing devil creatures  
Inside is a demon with human features  
I know the truth and i plan to expose the secrets  
No love for my ex i really mean it  
The plait is clean yeah cause i cleaned it  
I see people trying there best to do what we did  
NAAH...

Klashnekoff:

They can't do what we did  
Lowkey&Logic  
Never that  
Gimme my cheddar back  
Get it in  
Yeah i dont care what the penny brings  
Listen logical im a veteran

Klashnekoff:

They can't do what we did  
Lowkey&Logic  
Never that  
Gimme my cheddar back  
Get it in  
Yeah i dont care what the penny brings  
Listen logical im a veteran

Klashnekoff:

Listen, think fast but fam you need to take it slow  
Take time but time won't wait  
Dont like potatoes i nurture the seeds

Cah everyday that they grow is another chance for me  
To save there they go  
Shine so bright remind me of the day glows  
Just shout out to the real baby fathers  
Cah they know  
When you gotta BM whos a pain in the a hole  
Used to be angel, but now she's on some demon sh\*\*  
I could go deeper but this there's where I'm leaving it

The moral of the tale is  
Be careful who you're breeding with  
Most Of these young black males lack leadership  
They like realer-ship they aspire to push a crack dealers whip  
Cream surfing up more food than dealer smith  
Him and his dargs shot  
Narks to the Heathcliff  
Knowin in his heart its his neck and arse in risk  
And that's the truth  
They can't do what we did  
Lowkey&Logic  
Never that  
Gimme my cheddar back  
Get it in  
Yeah i don't care what the penny brings  
Listen logical I'm a veteran  
Lowkey  
Smash the telly and rebellion before anything  
Armageddon laws are all ready in  
And war is more menacing  
Shore to shore meddling  
Be prepared to lose what you thought was your everything  
Look up to the sky, i can see the horizon  
The rulers are nervous  
The people are rising  
These are the times when the medias miming  
The populars refuse to let their leaders define them  
We built a scene and a platform  
For real MC'S I stil believe  
Though they try to guillotine and k\*\* my dream  
Look at this year  
You can't say there's no progression  
But plead bargain ain't an option now so I'm stressing  
Think I'm not feeling with it cause I'm still free  
At cross roads only god knows what will be

Take it like a man  
Tell the judge not guilty  
Lock me up throw away the key  
That will not k\*\* me  
They can't do what we did  
Never that  
Gimme my cheddar back  
Get it in  
Yeah i dont care what the penny brings  
Listen logical im a veteran

# Logic lyrics

## Logic (People's Army) - We'll Never Know lyrics

[Intro]

[Verse 1: Logic]

Let me start with the basic structures of a Western country  
Imperialism, it's all about the money  
While we moan and complain when it's not sunny  
Little kids hustle foods, tryna fill their tummy's  
And, every kid's seen a gun, when you to places like Iraq and  
Afghanistan  
While kids over here think that shooting's fun  
Kids over there shoot to protect their mum's  
And, over here, we can't claim real hardship  
Trust me, we don't really know what hard is  
A hard life, where your family is starving  
A hard life, where your family is k\*\*ed by the army  
A life where you're seen as a target  
A life that you wish never started  
But, they got big hearts, big smiles and energy to make a change  
I make music for them to play

[Hook: Big Frizzle]

I said we'll never know  
Because the places we've grown  
Ain't nothing like what they know  
Cause we'll never know

[Verse 2: Maverick Sabre]

Who little lad, Know you're feeling sad  
Trust me there'll be better days you never had  
The pain you felt will never last  
Try and say we ain't the same, walkin' to different paths  
Why must I hate? Turn on the TV and just sit and laugh  
But, that child'll never smile, he's lost his dad  
Seein' foreign flags fly above his mother land  
He's hearin' gunshots like shots from your block  
When he bleeds, do we not bleed the same blood?  
There's no lovin' growin' up as cold thugs  
Imagine growin' up where every sip of water makes you throw up  
Where soldiers patrol every road, throwin' stones  
To protect your home, all alone, when there's no-one else  
So they say we ain't relatives, cause the difference in our melanin

As hell as being relevant, f\*\* it all, to hell with it  
This evil has been spreading it  
And, even if my d\*\*h comes quick  
I'll be fighting 'til the end of it  
[Sample]  
We live in a period where our world has both the resources,  
The technology and the know-how to end world poverty.  
But, unfortunately we also live in a point in time

When at no other point in history has there been so much suffering  
[Hook: Big Frizzle]  
Cause we'll never know  
[Verse 3: Akala]  
Okay, let me make clear my position  
I know your estate feels like sh\*\* to live in  
And, watching mummy graft to stop bailiffs from ringing  
Is enough to make you wanna hit the block and start slingin'  
I've been there, no gas, no electric to the kitchen  
Fridge cuts off, defrosts and starts stinkin'  
Whether Gorbals in Glasgow, Mumbai or Brixton  
May not be the same sh\*\* but it is the same system  
But, this is Britain. As hard as some of us have it  
We're still far better off than ninety-percent f the planet  
And, that is what you learn, when you get to start travelling  
Unravelling the bullsh\*\* that they are babbling  
So, this is for the nameless, faceless  
Millions that die everyday, but don't even get a funeral  
And, we tell ourselves because where they were born  
They are less worth, less intelligent or beautiful  
Well, I don't agree, they are you and me  
And we are them, but we're too blind to see  
While some have everything, they ain't got sh\*\*  
And, we tell ourselves, well that's just how it is  
There ain't enough to go around, on this abundant planet  
Of course there is, it's just that some of us are ganits  
And, the habits we developed  
That are so far divorced from the source  
We don't even stop to pause, at the destruction everyday  
Of counts of this human family, it's just normal insanity  
[Hook x 2]  
I said we'll never know (We'll never know, never know)  
Because the places we've grown (Places we've grown)  
Ain't nothing like what they know (Ain't nothing like ohh-oh)

Cause we'll never know (We'll never know, never know, never  
know)

I said we'll never know (We'll never know, never know, never  
know)

Because the places we've grown (Places we've grown)

Ain't nothing like what they know (Ain't nothing like they know,  
ain't nothing like)

Cause we'll never know

# Logic lyrics

## Logic (People's Army) - Testimony lyrics

[Verse 1: Elz]

Last Resort drop the sh\*\* that make a n\*\*\*a wanna rap  
Hit the studio Logic shattering they ain't even got it back  
Thug life's on my chest and freedom tattooed on my arm  
Young n\*\*\*a from the ends turned out from the start  
Come put it on my heart come put it on my pain  
I live for you becuh ain't tryna die in vain  
[?], lord my ankle straight  
I never flip, and turned pig for a f\*\*ing chick  
I move big, but I'm rode fully righteously  
Flip through to buy all my people what they need  
Forget greed when my [...] starving  
I'm tired of all the peace rallies with all my people marching  
I said we get the ting and spark 'em (spark 'em)  
Time to charging and charging (charging)  
For the crimes that's didn't [...] pagan

[Chorus: Renee Soul]

This is my testimony, hear me out  
This is my testimony, it's all I have  
This is my testimony, hear me out  
This is my testimony, it's all I have

[Verse 2: Shadia Mansour]

See I wanna know which side are you on  
There's nothing in between so you gotta pick one  
I wanna know where you going  
So I know where you came from  
No need to expect an applause because you added freedom to  
your vocab' see  
Only the realist can feel this it's simple  
It's not enough to run around shoutin' "free the people"  
We gotta breed this, live this, beat this  
Change we wanna see in life to get the results we wants the  
generations to come can have the right one [?]  
Now that hip hop is on our side we lyrically target the wreckers of  
creation from all sides  
Of the global's universal  
Never can they ever tame us, never can they ever stop us  
Our souls are loaded

With enough ammunition that'll last  
Until justice is served  
For the stolen and indigenous generations

From Africa to Palestinian refugee camps to Indian reservations  
until our final destination

[Chorus: Renee Soul]

This is my testimony, hear me out

This is my testimony, it's all I have

This is my testimony, hear me out

This is my testimony, it's all I have

[Verse 3: Logic]

Listen

A part of me loves it when I hear from my Ex

A part of me wishes I never even got the text

I've lost money and love, I've even lost respect

I've been young where I've put love after s\*\*

I'm seen as a threat because of my a\*\*ociates

If I wasn't conscious I wouldn't even noticed it

I would notice all the anger, and all the hate

That I get from people that don't feel the same way

But they might have had the same struggles

Same cornershops different blocks, but the same hustle

Not the type to say I love you, if I never meant it

Not the type to stay quiet, I'm the intervention

My heart pumps blood to my hand

And my hand writes it down so that you can understand

I never planned to be an activist, see I began as a producer

And over the years started to rap a bit

Then I started reading about what's happening

But not a lot of people like to read, so I'm rapping it

And even then it's more effective when you give a vision

Cause people do prefer to watch robbing and then to listen

The revolution will not be terrorised

Cause there's no way to deal televise a genocide

And they'll never publicise, none a their lies

My testimonies something that I'll never jeopardise

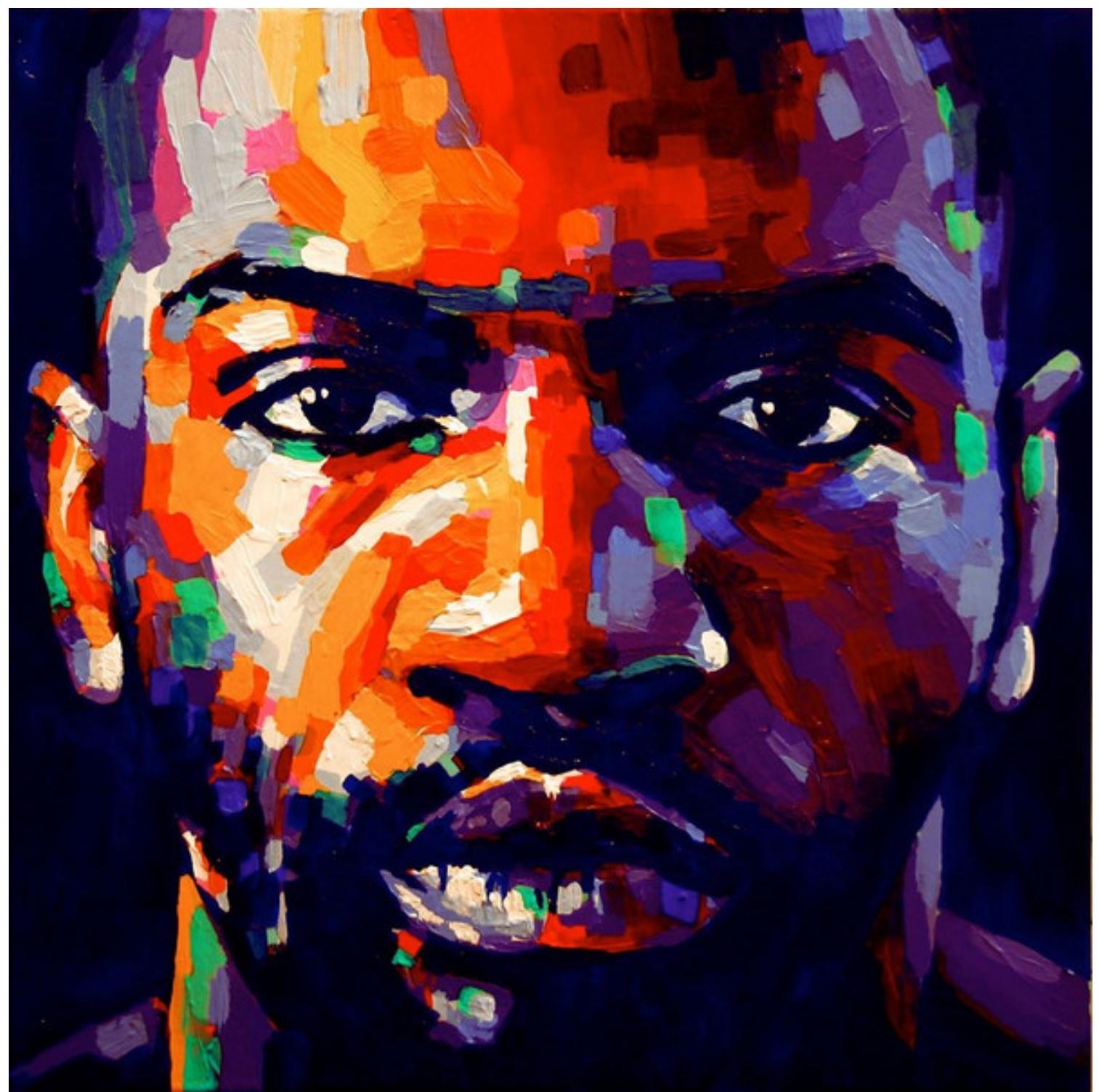
[Chorus: Renee Soul]

This is my testimony, hear me out

This is my testimony, it's all I have

This is my testimony, hear me out

This is my testimony, it's all I have



**Question Everything Lyrics**

[Intro]

Life is about questions. The more  
questions you ask, the more  
answers you're gonna get. The  
more answers you get, the more  
things that you're gonna know

[Verse 1]

Look, who said that E equals MC  
squared?  
Who's to say that the world ain't  
square?  
Who's to say that Heaven's even  
there?  
Nobody knows, who cares?  
And why is poverty even an issue?  
Why don't the people who've got  
it wanna give you?  
Who knows if Jay-Z is a Mason?  
Who knows the real location of  
the gold that they're chasing?  
And when will mankind learn to  
be patient?  
And stop the wrong moves that  
it's making?  
See who said a doctor is a God?  
The NHS is a business. And who  
gets robbed?  
Who's really better off?  
The breda with a full time job or  
the breda who shots?  
Who says what is true?  
How can any other man that  
breathes air be over you?  
Why does the media show all the  
negative?  
And who believes the news that  
they're tellin us?

[Chorus]

Question everything, the life that  
we live in is a lie

Cause there's not just clouds in  
the sky

And the Illuminati is not just an  
eye

And I know that Adam and Eve  
was a lie

So I question everything and  
never take another man's word  
Or rely on what another man's  
heard

It's hearsay

I believe in myself repeat that  
I believe in myself

[Verse 2]

See who's really had enough?

And who's really tough?

And who's scared?

If there's life on the moon they  
just leave them there

How can we really get prepared  
For something we don't know is  
there

And why don't we share?

And why does a man need to be a  
millionaire?

And why can't we wear what we  
wanna wear

Without the robots that stop and  
stare?

And how come we're unaware?

And why do people say they  
wanna know about it when they

don't care  
And how does the unconscious  
become conscious?  
How can I break it if I never  
promised?  
And where's logic?  
And is Drake a Zionist?  
Cause I've been to '48 and I don't  
know what HYFR is? (I don't  
know)  
Hell yeah, fuckin' right  
I keep screaming free free  
Palestine  
I keep screaming free free-

[Chorus]

Question everything, the life that  
we live in is a lie

Cause there's not just clouds in  
the sky

And the Illuminati is not just an  
eye

And I know that Adam and Eve  
was a lie

So I question everything and  
never take another man's word  
Or rely on what another man's  
heard

It's hearsay

I believe in myself repeat that

I believe in myself

[Verse 3]

Tell me why Africa is poor despite  
The land is so broad and wide  
Filled with all the resources that  
they use to make things that we  
buy

Tell me why they just survive  
When all that we need, the land  
provides

All that they need, the land  
provides

All that we need, the land  
provides

[Chorus]

Question everything, the life that  
we live in is a lie

Cause there's not just clouds in  
the sky

And the Illuminati is not just an  
eve

And I know that Adam and Eve  
was a lie  
So I question everything and  
never take another man's word  
Or rely on what another man's  
heard  
It's hearsay  
I believe in myself repeat that  
I believe in myself

[Outro]

I don't believe in what they tell  
man, fam. I don't believe in all the  
stuff they want to put on the  
news, I don't believe in all the  
Internet jargon. I do my own  
research, I look in to my own  
sources. Over-stand and  
understand the plan, it's to lock  
you down and keep you  
brainwashed. But make sure your  
brain is washed! By yourself, the  
truth. Logical salute!

## Logic (People's Army) - I Wish lyrics

[Intro]

[Renee Soul]

(Vocals)

[Logic]

[Verse 1]

Listen

Yeah

Look

I wish there wasn't no system

I wish d\*\*h on almost every other politician

I wish freedom for all my brothers stuck in prison

I wish people weren't led by the television

I wish the kids turned against the media

Don't believe everything you read on Wikipedia

Africa I wish that we were feeding ya and not raping ya wealth

I wish that people thought about somebody else before themself

listen

Then maybe then we'd all live good B

If you need it then I got that the way it should be

Life's nowhere near where it could be

Sometimes I wish that I was Lowkey and they come and took me

Cause I feel kinda bad in my heart cause I threw the first bang so

it's hard yeah we buss case

ITunes number 1 yeah forget papes

Forget any of the offers that the labels make

[Renee Soul]

[Hook]

I wish

I wish that all my wrongs were right

And I wish

I wish that I could change my life

So my kids

Would never have to sacrifice

Like I did

So I give

And they live

People have to realize

That we live

We're living in some crazy times  
And I wish  
I wish that we would all unite  
And I wish  
I wish I wish I wish  
[Logic]  
[Verse 2]  
I wish for peace in every country  
I wish for a stress-less life for my mummy  
I wish that no kid went hungry  
Cause trust me, if I had enough money  
I'd fill up every hungry kid's tummy  
I wish that money gets abolished  
So anyone can give everything to their kids never can't afford it  
I wish the whole world was able to live lawless  
I wish that there wasn't no such thing as being the poorest  
I wish we didn't know what more is  
I wish that everyone saw everyone as beautiful and gorgeous  
I wish for a lot of things  
I wish that I was young and I still played for Kennington Kings look

I don't wish for the fame or the glamour  
I wish for everyone to understand us  
See what I really wish for will probably never be  
I wish Africa and Palestine were free  
[Renee Soul]  
[Hook]  
I wish  
I wish that all my wrongs were right  
And I wish  
I wish that I could change my life  
So my kids  
Would never have to sacrifice  
Like I did  
So I give  
And they live  
People have to realize  
That we live  
We're living in some crazy times  
And I wish  
I wish that we would all unite  
And I wish  
I wish I wish I wish  
(Vocals)

[Lowkey]

[Verse 3]

I wish I could see freedom for the Irish  
And I wish you could see deeper than my iris  
As I write this I wish  
People would define it in a way that wasn't dictated by dividers  
and conquerors  
Tell us conscious is what our genre is  
You think their dominance is monstrous  
But a bomb isn't stronger than a continent  
Tell us we're incompetent  
That's nonsense we're just onto them  
My confidence is shocking them  
Not all open hands and open mouths  
Dry your tears cause the pioneer's the global south  
That is why we're here  
Never will I appear on Oprah's couch  
Only in the press when the feds put my photo out  
They wonder why the mad and young are grabbing guns (Why?)  
But you could speak with your hands if you didn't have a tongue  
Even that's better than sitting down sad and numb  
At times I wish I was Gaberlunzie and I was about to have a son  
Scratch that had a baby girl  
Live twice and bring life to this crazy world  
Be on rap congrats for the new arrival  
I'm stuck in Britain accustomed to living suicidal  
But not for much longer  
I realize that our culture is a weapon  
And nowadays I'm much stronger  
Simply to exist is what I wish  
Retirement or not what I have written is timeless

# **Logic (People's Army) (Ft. Cameron Jay & John McIvor) – Humans**

[Charlie Chaplin - spoken]

Has barricaded the world with hate, has goose-stepped us into misery and bloodshed. We have developed speed, but we have shut ourselves in. Machinery that gives abundance has left us in want. Our knowledge has made us cynical. Our cleverness, hard and unkind. We think too much and feel too little. More than machinery we need humanity. More than cleverness we need kindness and gentleness. Without these qualities, life will be violent and all will be lost

The aeroplane and the radio have brought us closer together. The very nature of these inventions cries out for the goodness in men - cries out for universal brotherhood - for the unity of us all. Even now my voice is reaching millions throughout the world - millions of despairing men, women, and little children - victims of a system that makes men torture and imprison innocent people

To those who can hear me, I say - do not despair. The misery that is now upon us is but the passing of greed - the bitterness of men who fear the way of human progress. The hate of men will pass, and dictators die, and the power they took from the people will return to the people. And so long as men die, liberty will never perish

Soldiers! don't give yourselves to brutes - men who despise you - enslave you - who regiment your lives - tell you what to do - what to think and what to feel! Who drill you - diet you - treat you like cattle, use you as cannon fodder. Don't give yourselves to these unnatural men - machine men with machine minds and machine hearts! You are not machines! You are not cattle! You are men! You have the love of humanity in your hearts! You don't hate! Only the unloved hate - the unloved and the unnatural! Soldiers! Don't fight for slavery! Fight for liberty!

In the 17th Chapter of St Luke it is written: "the Kingdom of God is within man" - not one man nor a group of men, but in all men! In you! You, the people have the power - the power to create machines. The power to create happiness! You, the people, have the power to make this life free and beautiful, to make this life a wonderful adventure

Then - in the name of democracy - let us use that power - let us all unite. Let us fight for a new world - a decent world that will give men a chance to work - that will give youth a future and old age a security. By the promise of these things, brutes have risen to power. But they lie! They do not fulfil that promise. They never will!

Dictators free themselves but they enslave the people! Now let us fight to fulfill that promise! Let us fight to free the world - to do away with national barriers - to do away with greed, with hate and intolerance. Let us fight for a world of reason, a world where science and progress will lead to all men's happiness. Soldiers! in the name of democracy, let us all unite!